

SUMMER STATER

Volume 1, No. 7

July 31, 1942



So Long Fellow Students!

GRADUATION EXERCISES

In these rigorous times and with Student Body funds at low ebb, I believe that our Summer Session graduation should be simple and informal. I am convinced that the students who receive diplomas and credentials will agree with me that the important thing is to get these precious documents into their hands.

We are planning a meeting of all who receive the diploma of graduation or a credential, to be held in the Frederic Burk Auditorium at 2 o'clock on Friday, July 31. President Roberts and I will officiate, and we hope all graduates concerned will be present.

You are cordially invited to bring any friends or relatives who may wish to attend. They will be welcome to sit in the Auditorium and lend their moral support to you in this fateful hour.

P.F. Valentino

POST SESSION IS OFFERED!

Monday, August 3, post session will begin. A maximum of four units may be carried. Post Session is designed for teachers and students alike, placing special attention on cultural information and insight with respect to present day world happenings. Worthwhile helps for teachers and practical help for newly appointed school teachers is another specialty. Many classes will be conducted as discussion groups. Post Session will be quite helpful.

WE BID ADIEU!

Now that the 1942 Summer Session has come to an end, I hope that all of you have received from your work all that you expected and that you now feel full of enthusiasm to go back to your jobs.

I think that a vote of thanks and praise should go to the students who have worked so hard behind the scenes to make things run as smoothly as possible this summer.

May you have a very pleasant summer, for I hope you have liked us well enough to enjoy the rest of the summer and that you will want to return to see us again.

Martha Shorwood

May I extend my sincere thanks and appreciation to the student-chairmen and to all the other students who have helped to make the Social Program of this Summer Session a success. It has been a pleasure to have worked with you as a fine spirit of fellowship was shown at all times.

I hope that these Social Activities have made going to school in the summer a happier experience and I wish you all a real vacation the rest of the summer!

Artise Payne

With regret we find that this is our last issue of the Stater--Adios!

SUMMER STATER

Published weekly during summer session

ARMAND HUMMEL.....Editor
BERNICE LUCY.....Assoc. Editor
DINA D'ELIA.....Social Editor
ALICE MENJOU.....News Editor
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JOHN GILL.....Art Editor
MARIAN GABRIEL.....Assoc. Art Ed.
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1942-SFSC

EDITORIAL

ADIOS

Once again another summer session draws to a close, and we students after having smiled and moaned and grimaced, breathe a sigh of regret and gratitude. Vacation has speeded toward us and we really begin to work, even play, for now is the time when our thoughts are on the loose and we can crash through the underbrush, even though it may grow in our backyard and accomplish what we thought impossible before. However during these times of great stress and dire need we will probably wind up doing the thing we least expected to do. But in all events I wish the sincerest success in whatever happens to you. Buena suerte y adios!

The Editor

MORE STATERS JOIN UP

Two more staters have been called into the services. Harry Mithos will be drafted within a few weeks, and Jim Haran, the pride and joy of Dean Cox's track team, is enlisting in the Merchant Marine.

Word comes from Luke Field, Arizona that Bill Wendt, and Dick Webster, have received their Army Air Corps Wings. Bill and Dick were both members of Pi Epsilon Mu, and active in state athletics. Also stationed at Luke Field, is Fred Hinze who is finishing his advanced training course in the Air Corps. Fred was the generalissimo of last years football team.

KEEP FIT

This coming fall, football will be with us once more. The army has approved our football schedule and our new field will be completed, but what about the team itself?

Let's hope we have a good turnout this year. During those times, there is no better sport than football to give you a chance at that bodily contact work, which the Army and Navy advocates.

Too often in the past State teams have started off the season with a swell looking outfit, only to have it fizzle out because of injuries. Many of these injuries could be prevented if the athlete kept in condition during the summer. Too many fellows think that they can get into condition in a week or so, and consequent dissapate during the summer. Smoking and drinking are the worst two factors which keep you out of condition. Smoking is unquestionably harmful. Tobacco contains nicotine, a narcotic poison, which absorbs as is always is, caused shortness of breath, palpitation of the heart, nervousness, loss of weight, poor appetite, and poor sleep. It's use serves only to decrease alertness, perception, endurance, and resistance to disease.

If you like a sport well enough to spend from twelve to fifteen hours a week on it, why lessen your chances to become a star in it.

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Did you know that Dr. Geeting is news commentator on the radio on Tues., Thurs., and Sunday nights at 10:15 p.m.?

GOOD LUCK TO EVERYONE!

Digging



Dina

"HONI SOIT QUI MALY PENSE"

Well, students here I go for the last time, and as I write this column I weep (thank goodness I'm thru) and wail because I'm leaving this college and will miss your bright and smiling faces.

This summer session has been one of work worry, and work again (it's a vicious circle). I wonder what it would have been without Rita De Andreis, the Sunset Sirene or those fugitives from S.F.J.C. Ed Boesse and Dick Vujovich or the feminine equivalent for Mutt and Jeff, Bernice Lucy and Adele Menjou or that fellow who always smiles while holding a lawn mower in his hands, Irvin Fumagalli or that terrific soccer star who covers the entire field, Christine Kutulas, or that breeze whizzing by to display flowers to the sun, Mrs. Kent, and the wolves Fred Hanson, Bruce Bonner, Ray Milton, Dick Zink, Bob Robinson, John Arlington and every other male here at state who although he wears a nonchalant look upon his face wonders if she (any girl) will smile at him. (Serves you right if she doesn't--you so-called gifts to women.) And as a climax the grand humor of some of our professors and that swell disposition of Mr. Baker who always smiles even when he felt like putting all the heads of Stater staff under the guillotine, the gracious smile of the speedy worker between two and four Natalie Lorenz, and last seen Betty Kean who was then supporting a dislocated shoulder (he showed her his bone crusher grip).

Proposals of marriage seem to be the important topic today (any other day too)--Ceasar Orsini was overheard asking Lillian Geach to marry him. (We hear she can cook!)

"SOLO MALO VIENE MALO"

Virginia Van de Water was wrestling on the lawn the other day with a certain six-footer. (at least someone enjoys the lawn!)

Have you noticed the ducks on Lake Merced? Fowl wasn't it?

Seen Judy Steele flashing a bracelet given her by Stan Wilson (Ah, love.) Millie Weatherby always dancing with Ed Walsh cheek to cheek (Cupid works overtime in the class at eleven.) Cupid has nothing on Edrienne Tomany who hits a bull's eye every other shot in archery (She should go into the business; there are a lot of jealous women.)

Jean Graham's fainting technique was applauded by the rest of the class (I'm going to try too--nothing like swooning at a man's feet.)

Super Lorraine Staker who seems always to be around when one needs help (beauty and brains you know, dog-gone, nothing ever happens to me!) June Bonagorso will probably be the captain of next year's all American football team (she carries a mighty kick!)

Mary Ann Chapman breaking down the co'op door after closing hours. (The power behind those fists, wow!)

Who was that man that carried the violin for Marian Gabriel two days ago? (Was her face red.)

Bea Ferraris is getting her ribs tuned for summer vacation. (Musical ribs, you know.)

Sam Kermoian faithfully watches the playground and the small children. (More power to you Sam)

Miss Thomas' two 6'clock class slyly sneaked into the co'op for coffee the other day. (Stimulating strong drink--was it a chaser?)

DIGGING WITH DINA
(continued)

Aubrey Wendling was overheard boasting about his wife. (Marriage is wonderful)

Irene Moritz increasing her cultural background by visiting the conservatory and arboretum. (What people will do for an education!)

Nancy Hanno plays a mean game of tennis---Watch out fellows!

What a mean wiggle on Olga Goodwell. as she calmly ankled down the hall the other day. (can it be that new dancing class?)

Coach Ray Kaufman hasn't managed to win a badminton game from the champion.

Dorothy Hult and Irene Toorkova sit at Information Desk at ten o'clock with hungry eyes eagerly asking passers-by for information----situation reversed----oh, well!

Orchids to Martha Sherwood and Artie Payne for a splendid summer session.

By the way last time I gave advice to the women of our alma mammy---today, my brethern, we shall deal with the cave-man, Hercules, Wolves! Men! Do you want a girl? Can you get one? You can't? Take Carson's Little Liver Pills, then calmly crawl into the woodwork. Now advice to men: 1. Lasso a girl (you'll have to---too many uniforms around.) 2. Admit you love her (then she'll take the gun out of your ribs). 3. Propose to her (make it a part time job). 4. Hope she won't accept---she will you lucky devil! 5. She's yours now I dare you to boss her.

Lowell Noonan calmly parades down the campus halls looking for interesting sights. Hmm, I wonder what they can be?

Farewell, fellow staters---bless you all and have a huge vacation (working---regularly and overtime). I'm going to some quiet place where there's dancing, bicycling, canoeing and MEN! Then I'm going to lie down and die calmly with my boots on.

Ah, I'm breathless!

DINA

D'ELIA

STUFF AND THINGS

It is remarkable how many doubtful meanings an alleged pure-minded person can find in an entirely respectable joke.

The game of love is paradoxical inasmuch as it is amusing until played for money.

I'm a fast woman shouted the elderly patron as she tried to rise from the glue smeared bench.

Prof-I'm dismissing you ten minutes early class, please go out quietly so as not to wake up the other classes.

Maid-The garbage man is here sir.

Prof-Tell him we don't want any.

Many a bathing girl has gotten into deep water.

Theorist-What is your idea of heaven? Utilitarian-Methuselah's age and Solomon's wives.

College Gal-Do I shock you?

College Guy-Thats all right, I'm a good shock absorber.

Guy-Are you the sort of a girl who is sweet, charming, and adorable?

Gal-Sure Big Boy! What sort of a chump are you?

Co-ed-Jimmy didn't say more than tree words last night.

Second Co-ed-Honestly Honey you shouldn't let him kiss you that much.

Ed-I didn't know she went to State.

Dick-She doesn't, that hungry look comes from hard work.

Here I sit and fuss and fret,

While my seat is getting wet,
It's enough to make me fume.

Teacher, can't I leave the room?
Why delay me when you know

That I simply have to go?
Honest, teacher, I'm not feigning,
My car top's down and it is raining.

--- Summer Stater Staff ---

